

Streets, The "Don't Mug Yourself"

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A new day another morning after leaning back on my
chair
In a greasy spoon cafeteria
Last night was some beer laryness done our way but
again
We're back in the light of day chatting shit, sitting at
the wall table
Telling jokes playing with the salt, lookin' out the
window

Girl brings two plates of full English
Over with plenty of scrambled eggs and plenty of fried
tomato
Get my phone out, 'bout to give this girl a shout see if
she had
A nice time last night up town ask if she fancies trying it
again
Sometime then call grabs the phone

Hold it down boy, your head's getting blurred
I know you can't stop thinking of her
By all means you can vibe with this girl
But just don't mug yourself, thats all don't mug
yourself

Seriously Mick you fucker
No no no 'cos ya know what I mean
Don't mug yourself I'm fucking, I'm know why
Really do you know what I mean?
I can take it or leave it, believe and then calving like oi

You need to hold it down Jack, put your phone back
Quit staring into space and eat your snack, thats that
She'll want you much for not hanging on
Stop me if I'm wrong, stop me if I'm wrong

Why should she be the one who decides whether its
Off or on or on or off or on?
Now the girl's rude, I know she's rude but she's
screwed
Right through you, you'll be on your knees soon

Hold it down boy, your head's getting blurred
I know you can't stop thinking of her
By all means you can vibe with this girl
But just don't mug yourself, that's all don't mug
yourself

And I'm like, honestly it's not like that, your acting like
I'm prancing like a sap jumping when she claps and
that
Do you really think I act whack 'cos I'm tellin' you
Serving the aces and it's game set and match

Perfectly in control of this goal, I've got the lead role
Won't be fooled and I'm older than you're told
Girl sold, high speeds gold
Game over game over too cold

Hold it down boy, your head's getting blurred
I know you can't stop thinking of her
By all means you can vibe with this girl
But just don't mug yourself, that's all don't mug
yourself

Hold it down boy, your head's getting blurred
I know you can't stop thinking of her
By all means you can vibe with this girl
But just don't mug yourself, that's all don't mug
yourself oh yeah

Hold it down boy, your head's getting blurred
I know you can't stop thinking of her
The girl is she as smelly ala piss
She must have crab and fuckin' shrimp in her teeth

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